

Hosiery, Hosiery

A large assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery, Black, White and Colored; Cashmere, Cotton and Silk; full range of sizes. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

Canvas Boots and Shoes!

A full range of Children's, Misses' & Ladies' White Canvas Boots and Shoes. Complete range of sizes. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

Lace and Embroideries!

A large and well assorted stock of Lace Edging & Insertions, and wide and narrow Embroideries. Special Price for Friday & Saturday.

Seasonable Offers at Reasonable Prices.

Specials for Friday and Saturday.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear.

An excellent line of Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers. Value \$1.00 garment. Friday and Saturday only 85c. per garment.

Men's Fancy Half Hose!

A large quantity of Men's Fancy Cashmere, Cotton and Silk Half Hose. Special Price for Friday and Saturday.

Men's Soft Felt Hats!

A nice assortment of Men's American Soft Felt Hats. Stylish and serviceable. Colors Black, Grey, Navy, Green and Brown, \$2.25 to \$6.50 each. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

Men's Fancy Shirts!

Just opened a small shipment of Men's Colored Shirts. Fancy Cotton, \$1.80 to \$3.50 each; Silk Front, \$6.50 each. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WOULD YOUR HUSBAND SAY THIS

Do you interrupt your husband? Do you have the feminine habit (so the masculine characterize it) of jumping from one thing to another? I heard a man say the other day that he thought this habit of interrupting and of never really concentrating, is one of the commonest and most exasperating of all feminine tricks. "It seems like a small thing," he said, "but men, especially men who have the habit of concentrating, and women's inconsequential ways of speaking in on them and of hopping from one thing to another are so antagonistic to that habit that it is terribly irritating."

I asked him to illustrate.

Run into a Stone Wall.

"Well," he said, "say you are telling your wife about a business deal and suddenly she says, 'Henry, there's a speck on your glasses.' You stop with a feeling as though you had run into a stone wall; and wipe your glasses. Maybe she asks you to go after that—and swears she was interested, only she saw that speck and wanted to speak of it before she forgot it—but hang it all, you can't stop on the same way. You're lost your own enthusiasm and interest, if she hasn't."

Sometimes your wife will ask you about something of her own accord, and she wants to know what you think of the League of Nations. You start to tell her in good faith. She listens a minute, and then that glassy look comes over her face and she says, 'Henry, I heard that Barnes is going to sell his house.'

To the Children, Too.

"They do it to the children, too. Robert will come in all bubbling with something to tell his mother, and she will break in in the middle of it. Robert, have you washed your hands this morning?" He looks the way I feel—as if he'd run up against a stone wall. I pity the kid.

GOOD CLOTHES.

My heart is right, but my pants are wrong, and I take my place in the has-been throng. I fall in line at the merchant's door and ask a job in his useful store; I need the coin, and I'd gladly toil until each finger had grown a boll, but the merchant looks at my seedy shirt, at my shoes all stained with the highway's dirt, at my trousers, with their bagging knees, and says, "Oh, fade from my doorway, please!" I've a willing heart, I have active legs, but my vest is stained with the juice of eggs, and my whiskers leak and my hair is long, and so I trot with the has-been throng. Perhaps it's wrong that the seedy man can't

MATCHES!

- ON SPOT TO-DAY:
- 35 cases Eddy's Sesqui Matches.
- 50 cases Eddy's Safety Matches. (10 gross in case.)
- 25 cases Blue Ribbon Matches (100 family sizes boxes to case.)
- 15 cases Sociable Safety Matches. (50 gross to case.)
- 25 cases Horwood's Blue Tip Matches. (6 gross to case.)

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.
Please note our new address: QUEEN STREET, cor. of George.
Phone 480. P. O. B. 425.

A Studio Misunderstanding.

Madame Nazimova, the screen star, tells a funny story concerning a sister artist, an Italian lady, who once appeared in an English production. One very hot day some indoor episodes were being filmed (says Mme. Nazimova) and the actress in question wanted a bier to lie upon in one of them. She accordingly sent to the producer beforehand explaining what she would require. "Wants a bier, does she?" said the producer, who, although well up in his job, was a somewhat rough and uncouth sort of man. "Wants a bier? Well, she can want and be blowed. I ain't providing bier for these furrin players. Tell her she can't have one."

The actress, on receiving the message, was furious. "Go to Mr. Blank," she said, "and tell him that unless I have a bier I will not consent to be filmed in the next episode."

The messenger duly repeated the message. "She won't won't she?" screamed the producer. "We'll see about that!"

Then, relenting, he took half a crown from his pocket, and said with a sigh: "Well, I suppose I'll have to let her have it. Here, go and get her a quart."

Later on, of course, explanations followed, and the actress got her bier.



Just Folks by Edgar Guest

AT HOME.

I do not want to see the sights. I do not care about Japan Or Italy's romantic nights. A fig! say I, for Hindustan; Great wonders round the world may be. But still I do not care to roam; I find there's joy enough for me Here in the little place called home.

Let him who will, take train or ship And smile as he is outward bound. I do not envy him his trip. Though he may fare the world around; I have no wish to stand and gaze Wide-eyed at some cathedral dome. I merely want to live my days Here in the little place called home.

New scenes? I craved them not at all! This humble roof and modest wall The treasures of a lifetime hold; Here is a sweeter rest than that They find who brave the ocean's foam.

And for all time I'd hang my hat Here in the little place called home.

Travel, you wanderer, if you will. And see the splendors of the earth. No distant journeying can fill My heart of mine with honest mirth; Peace and contentment day by day Come with the sunset and the gloam, And to the end of time I'd stay Here in the little place called home.

60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

PEOPLE who are able to talk like this cannot possibly have impure blood—they just feel fit—no headache, dyspepsia or bilious disorders.

These diseases can be cured by Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters

A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Dandelion, Mandrake, Burdock and other medicinal herbs.

Sold at your store in a bottle. Family size, five times as large 21.00.

THE BRAYLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN'S, N.F.

For sale by all Druggists and First-class Grocers.

Personal.

Hon. W. J. Ellis who some weeks ago left for the United States on a health trip is now at Bethlehem, New Hampshire, a well patronized tourist resort in the White Mountains. Since sojourning there Mr. Ellis' condition has improved daily and it is hoped that within a couple of months he will be restored to full health.

Captain Denis F. Keegan, of the 33rd Punjabi Regiment, India, is at present in the city visiting his cousin, Dr. L. E. Keegan, of the General Hospital. Captain Keegan served during the world war in East Africa and is one of four officers out of twenty-eight who with 75 out of 850 men survived the campaign in that centre. Captain Keegan will remain in the Dominion for about six weeks, and will spend some of his time salmon fishing.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

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Called MAJIC because of the ease with which it renews the life of a garment.

15 Cents a Package.

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Libby's New York State Solid Pack TOMATOES.

Put up in Tins 2's and 2 1-2's. AT ALL GROCERS.

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MUTT AND JEFF

YOU CAN'T BLAME MUTT FOR HANGING THE RABBIT ON JEFF'S NOSE. By Bud Fisher.

Panel 1: BUT MUTT YOU DO LOOK AWFULLY FUNNY; YOUR LEGS ARE SO SKINNY! TEE HEE!

Panel 2: SHUT UP! THE ONLY REASON I BROUGHT YOU ALONG WAS BECAUSE I COULDN'T GET A DOG!

Panel 3: MUTT! THERE'S A RABBIT!!

Panel 4: WHERE?

Panel 5: BEHIND THAT LOG! LOOK—WHAT TH-?

Panel 6: ISN'T THAT STRANGE? THERE ISN'T A MARK ON IT!

Panel 7: QUITE SO! WHEN HE SAW YOU I GUESS HE MUST HAVE LAUGHED HIMSELF TO DEATH! TEE HEE!

Panel 8: INSECT! ON THE LEVEL, MUTT, YOU'RE A SCREAM IN THAT OUTFIT!